

printed in London in 1820, and which is consequently 283 years old. There are old Bibles, but this one is remarkable from the fact that it has been in the possession of the same family for generations. It is a small book, six inches long, five inches wide and two inches thick. The binding is heavy calfskin. The heavy leather binding is worn away in several places, showing that the book has been put to a practical use.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, as she entered the police station in a state of great anxiety; "you will help me, won't you?"

The officer in charge assured her that he would if it was in his power.

"I have just met with a great loss," she continued.

"What was it?"

"I won't say. I had just finished rehearsal when—"

"Are you an actress?"

"Yes."

"And lost your diamonds?"

"Yes."

"Excuse me, ma'am, but you're in the wrong place. This isn't any newspaper office." ("Washington Herald," 1911, p. 1.)